


1928

Irish Travel, Vol. 03 (1927-28)

Irish Tourist Association

Follow this and additional works at: <https://arrow.tudublin.ie/irtourjap>

 Part of the [Cultural History Commons](#), [European History Commons](#), [Geography Commons](#), [Tourism Commons](#), and the [Tourism and Travel Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Irish Tourist Association, "Irish Travel, Vol. 03 (1927-28)" (1928). *Journals and Periodicals*. 6.
<https://arrow.tudublin.ie/irtourjap/6>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Irish Tourism Archive at ARROW@TU Dublin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Journals and Periodicals by an authorized administrator of ARROW@TU Dublin. For more information, please contact yvonne.desmond@tudublin.ie, arrow.admin@tudublin.ie, brian.widdis@tudublin.ie.



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-Share Alike 3.0 License](#)



IRISH TRAVEL

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE IRISH TOURIST ASSOCIATION, DUBLIN

Published each month. Subscription 5/- per annum. Copies free to all members of the Association and of its Associate Department. Wholesale from Eason & Son, Ltd., Dublin, News Brothers, Cork.

Vol. III.

September, 1927

No. 1



CONTENTS

THE ROUND OF DUBLIN CITY.

C. S. A.

BEYOND THE CITY.

C. M. O'N.

A BOOKMAN IN EIRINN.

Aodh de Blacam.

IRISH TOURISM.

Sir Felix Pole.

KILDARE.

M. Lyster.

KILLARNEY: WHAT TO SEE AND HOW TO SEE IT.

T. Hanson.

NOTES, NEWS AND ACTIVITIES.

To Visitors for Dublin's Civic Week.



WHETHER you are from the provinces or from abroad you may with certainty begin your sojourn in Dublin with the feeling that you are the city's guest and that you are going to enjoy yourself. Your scope is unlimited.

For a week the city will be *en fête*, and if you are so minded you can give yourself up to the revelry and late nights associated with great festivals. You can visit the historical pageant in Trinity College and the Military Tattoo at Lansdowne Road. The Industrial Pageant may claim your attention, or you may like to see, and hear of, the achievements of Dublin's artists and men of letters—lectures and exhibitions will be provided. If you are sufficiently indefatigable you may be able to do all these things and perhaps visit the sports and concerts to boot and return home tired in body but exhilarated, and, if it is your first visit, convinced that Dublin is a very gay city. You will have

enjoyed yourself, but you will have missed something of the spirit of Dublin.

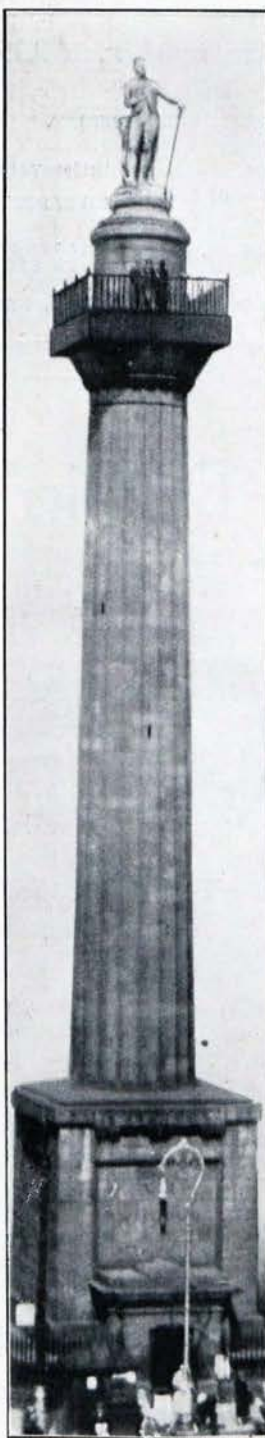
Hurry is alien to Dublin, and if our critics say, "Ah! that is why you have not developed industrially," we need not point to our big factories in reply but rather agree and say we have our dignity and that we know how to live. It is difficult for the visitor of a week to "feel" Dublin, but before he arrives he should read D. L. Kelleher's "Glamour of Dublin," and then wander with him through O'Connell Street, Abbey Street, around by Liberty Hall, the Quays, College Green and Grafton Street, and *via* Dame Street to the oldest part of the town built around the Castle and Christ Church. Then the city will begin to live for him; the historical pageant will have a message of explanation, and he will begin to understand why Goldsmith and the gentle Mangan were typical Dublin folk.

The Round of Dublin City. By C. S. A.

DUBLINERS are accustomed to assert, not without an unjustifiable pride, that they have never climbed to the top of Nelson Pillar—they always, of course, call it “The Pillar.” Now, this is not as it should be, and strangers bent on “doing” Dublin should first “see it whole,” and the place to see it from is the top of the Pillar. The Pillar is situated at the geometric, sentimental and tramway centre of Dublin. It is 135 feet high and very ugly. The ascent is somewhat of an experience, and it requires soundness of wind and limb to reach the top by the narrow, spiral staircase. There are no lifts. On the platform one has a feeling of dizziness, and inevitably one speculates on the consequences of throwing oneself from the top. One or two venturesome spirits achieved the distinction, and always landed on the ubiquitous tram wires—dead, but entire. The panorama is fine; roads, monuments, parks, the sea, and the hills to the south. The Liffey, winding under its many bridges dividing the city north and south, is the landmark from which to take one’s bearings. You can get the places of interest in perspective and an excellent idea of their relative situation. By all means climb the Pillar!

The Shopping and Amusement Centre.

A stroll up O’Connell Street, across the Bridge, up Westmoreland Street, through College Green and up Grafton Street to Stephen’s Green, takes one through the fashionable shopping streets of Dublin. Every good Dubliner upholds O’Connell Street as the widest in Europe and the better ones maintain it is the widest in the world. It is, at any rate, wide, airy and bright, and at its worst was excluded from the old, almost forgotten, jibe—“Dirty Dublin.” The General Post Office (nearly rebuilt) is its most noticeable building. In pre-sixteen days—many things are dated from the Insurrection of 1916—O’Connell Street was the great shopping centre of the city, but since its destruction in the Rebellion it never quite regained its former standing, and commercially it is to-day



Nelson Pillar, the great landmark of the City.

more remarkable for the number of its Cinemas. All the way from the Pillar to College Green there is an irregular line of statues of great or popular Irishmen—Gray, O’Connell, Smith O’Brien, Tom Moore, and then in quick succession Goldsmith, Burke, Grattan, and a little to the right King William, of Boyne fame. The statues are of varying artistic value, the best being that of O’Connell and Tom Moore, woefully maligned in pewter, is easily the worst. Across O’Connell Bridge, wide and fine to look at, the view down the Liffey is obstructed by what is surely the worst example of encroachment of utilitarianism that we possess—the Loop Line. It is a railway connection between Westland Row and Amiens Street terminus, and its only possible justification is that it takes the eye off the filthy Butt Bridge. Up the river, a pleasant enough view is seen, and sometime the quays, with their antique shops and second-hand book shops and stalls, should be visited. Westmoreland Street has little of note except the Ballast Office clock, from which the citizens take their “time” and which is the final arbiter in the disputes as to the accuracy of watches. Part of the old Houses of Parliament, now the Bank of Ireland, faces on Westmoreland Street—a gloomy portico of six Corinthian columns, built to add lustre to the coming and going of the Peers to and from the old High Court of Judicature. Trinity College is passed, and for the present ignored, and Grafton Street entered. Grafton Street nominally extends to College Green, but it is at the junction of Nassau Street, where Yates’ corner, beloved of makers of appointments, stands and Horton’s at the corner of Suffolk Street, that the famous street really begins. Here the rents are fabulous, shops discreet, and goods are dainty, fashionable and expensive. Here between 12.30 and 1 p.m., and again between 4.30 and 5.15 p.m., the jeunesse dorée of the city saunters for a while before adjourning for tea in the fine and quite inexpensive cafés of the street. The Cairo used to be the famous rendezvous, but now,

alas, it has passed and with its Chesterfields and that informal atmosphere which created for the students of National and Trinity the illusion of Bohemianism, without vulgarity, that is very dear to the heart of the youth of Dublin. Roberts', Mitchells', Fullers' and "The Grafton" are now the popular resorts.

The Castle and Thereabouts.

Slightly grubby, but very old, the streets surrounding Dublin Castle are the streets that were trod by the Gaelic Chiefs in servility or captivity, by English Kings in triumph and flight, and by countless knights, robbers, patriots, burghers, fops, students, archbishops and bishops, Catholics and Protestants, deans and curates, peers of the Realm, deputies and Lord Lieutenants and by the Danes.

The Castle is an interesting place, and has nothing but unpleasant memories for Irishmen. It should be visited, though as it is fully occupied by Government Departments and the Law Courts, it will be somewhat difficult to see thoroughly. The City Hall, which adjoins, is really more interesting and nicer to look at. It was completed in 1779 to house the Royal Exchange, but afterwards it became the home of the Dublin Corporation. O'Connell made his first public speech here. The Rotunda contains many statues, artistically good, and historically interesting. The ancient Charter of the city can be seen, and so can, in the muniment room, the symbols of office of the Lord Mayor, the sword, mace, etc. Christ Church Cathedral is a little bit away, and is a Danish foundation, though it was refounded and built on its present lines by Strongbow, the first of the Norman adventurers, in 1172. Take the official guide to Dublin, read D. L. Kelleher's vignette on St. Laurence O'Toole, and you can, if you are a lover of the past,



Grafton Street, where fashionable Dublin disports itself.



O'Connell Street—the widest in Europe.

or perhaps sentimental, enjoy your visit to Christ Church. Nearby is St. Patrick's, more modern and more imposing than Christ Church. Here the spirit of Dean Swift dominates everything in the mind of him who has read "Gulliver's Travels," or the "Journal to Stella." The Cathedral is replete with monuments. The Earl of Cork, who was an adventurer and became a great landowner; Turlough O'Carolan, the last of the Bards; Charles Wolfe, of Sir John Moore fame; and Duke Schomberg, with the cannon ball which killed St. Ruth at Aughrim on his tablet,—it is not to be assumed that the noble Duke fired the shot himself; Hester Johnson, Stella of the Journal, are all commemorated here. St. Patrick's must not be missed, but if the visitor is wise let him get the thrill of walking out of 1927 by visiting Marsh's Library. Nestling under the Cathedral, the library was founded by Archbishop Marsh, a contemporary of Swift, and in its ancient tomes and wired reading boxes and book chains, to prevent dishonest readers stealing the books, it preserves all the atmosphere of the 18th century. Around St. Patrick's, and more than grubby, are the Liberties, the ancient seat of the weavers and the home of the poor people, who are more Dublinish than any other in Dublin. The Coombe Hospital, one of the premier lying-in hospitals in the world, lies in this district and attracts students from all parts. Thomas Street is full of tragic memories for the patriotic-minded Irishman. Here was the hiding-place of Lord Edward; he was captured by the notorious Scurr in No. 154. Lord Kilwarden, a kindly man, was murdered in this street, and in front of the miserable-looking St. Catherine's Church Robert Emmet was hanged. James' Gate adjoins, and Guinness's Brewery is here—the largest in the world and producing the best stout.

At Christ Church Place there is the Church of St. Werburgh. The name itself suggests an ancient edifice of foreign origin. The original church was founded by a colony of Bristol merchants in the time of Henry III., and St. Werburgh was abbess of the Convent of Chester and daughter of the Saxon King of Mercia. The vaults contain the remains of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. Hoey's Court nearby, squalid to-day, was the birth-place of Jonathan Swift. Fishamble Street had a music hall where Handel's Messiah was first performed in 1742. Smock Alley Theatre, where Garrick once acted, is in the neighbourhood; and Buck Jones and the other bucks, dandies and fops flirted, swaggered, brawled and drank coffee in this once fashionable district.

The Museum and Art Galleries.

The principal entrance to the National Museum is from Kildare Street. It is not a very imposing structure architecturally, but it contains a very fine collection of antiquities, and especially of Irish antiquities. In last month's IRISH TRAVEL the acting keeper, Mr. L. S. Gogan, gave an account of some of these wonderful treasures, and every visitor to Ireland should make it his business to see them. Old Irish coins and seals, Irish and foreign rare glass, the Georgian Room and the Natural History Museum are special features of the collection. The National Gallery, which has also been authoritatively dealt with in this magazine, stands in Merrion Street and adjoins Government Buildings. It has a very representative collection of old masters and ranks with the best minor galleries in Europe.

The gem of our picture collections is housed in Harcourt Street (a No. 14 or 15 tram from the Pillar will leave one at the door for 1d.). What a door! It is a miserable-looking place, giving no promise of its contents. A private house converted

into a Picture Gallery, the pictures suffer from many, in the circumstances unavoidable, faults of arrangements. The Municipal Gallery of modern art owes its foundation mainly to the efforts of Sir Hugh Lane. By begging and asking and speech and pen, and by generous giving, he secured the nucleus of the collection. The Gallery is rich in examples of Irish painters and of painters of the modern British school. It is particularly rich in French moderns, and Fantin Latour, Corot, Daumier, Diaz, Gerome and Courbet are represented.

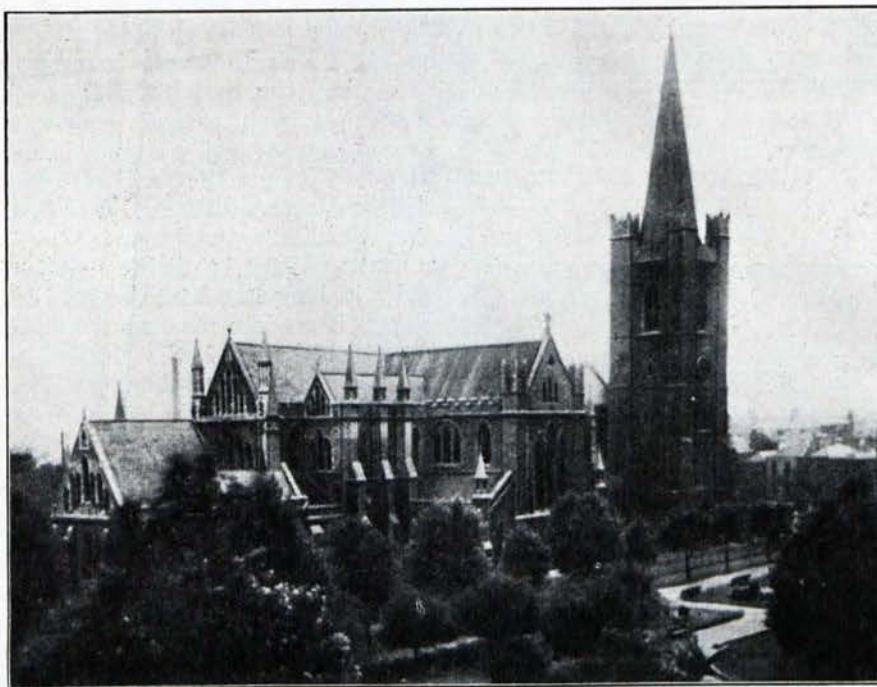
When the Lane bequest is recovered from London (everybody in Ireland believes it to have been stolen) we may hope for a building worthy to house such a really fine collection.

It is with no sense of irreverence that Trinity College is included amongst the museums of the country. One must visit Trinity, if only to see the Book of Kells—one of the finest artistic achievements of mediæval monasticism. The Library of the College, having the privileges of the British Museum and the Bodleian Library at Oxford, is a wonderful place of reference and in addition has many rare and valuable manuscripts.

Trinity, too, is so intimately bound to the life of the city, and, through men like Burke, Goldsmith and Sheridan to the world, that failure to visit it would be a great mistake.

The Parks of Dublin.

One speaks of the parks of Dublin and means St. Stephen's Green and the Phoenix Park and the Botanic Gardens. Little parks, like St. Patrick's and the one under Jervis Street Hospital, have little interest for the visitor. St. Stephen's Green approximates to the Luxembourg Gardens in Paris or St. James' Park in



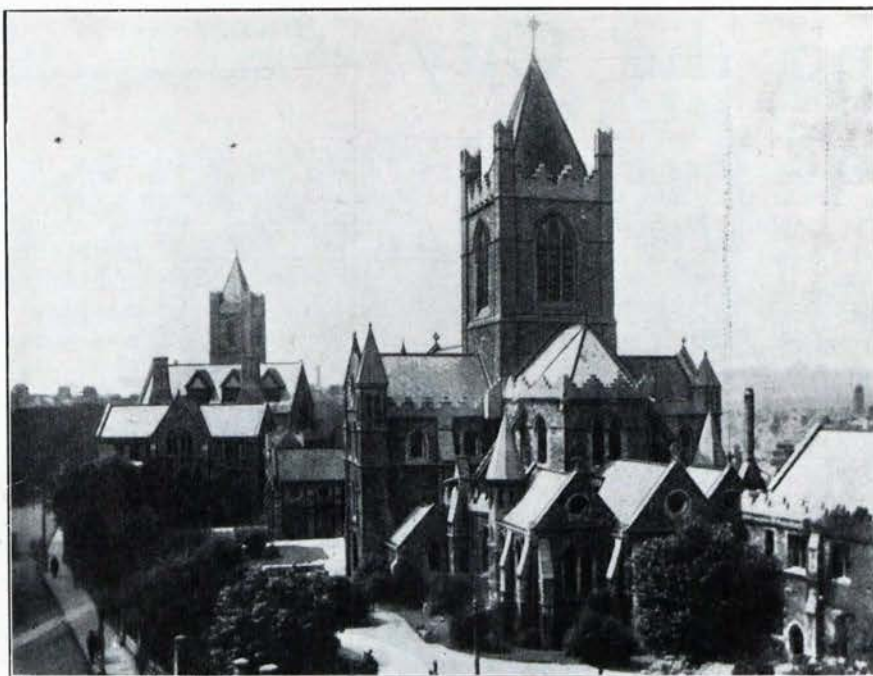
St. Patrick's Cathedral

London, inasmuch as they are in the centre of the city, but neither of these parks can compare for beauty of lay-out or for the sparkling freshness, which

is simply marvellous in the centre of a thickly populated area. The lake, not too artificial-looking, the cascade, the islands and the ducks, seem to add to the freshness and gorgeous colours of the flowers—a credit and a pride to the city and to the gardeners. You are tired with work or sight-seeing and generally “grumpy”

when you suddenly find yourself in good humour crossing “The Green.” How many Dubliners have experienced this!

The Phoenix Park is huge, and, as with O’Connell Street, it is the public-spirited belief of the citizens that it is the largest in Europe. It is certainly an



The Oldest Church in Dublin—Christ Church Cathedral.

immense “lung” for the city, and while the People’s Gardens, with their flowers and lakes are always crowded, and the football and hurling grounds are always being played upon, there are many quiet walks and many broad spaces where one’s companion need only be the deer.

The Zoological Gardens are located in the park, and there could be no more ideal situ-

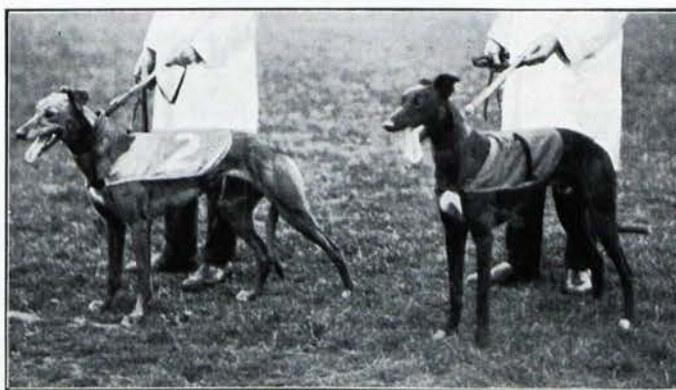
ation for the Zoo. A lake, surrounded by gentle, prettily wooded slopes, in the centre of the gardens, and scattered around are the dens of the beasts, while exotic birds—flamingos, pelicans and multi-coloured ducks—roam freely through the park.

GREYHOUND RACING at SHELBOURNE PARK, DUBLIN.

IRELAND’S BIGGEST EVENT.

SIX RACES
HURDLES and
FLAT
THRILLING
SPORT!

HUGE CROWDS!



Mr. M. O’Brien’s Beaded Biddy (left), winner of £200 stake, and Mr. “Jess” McCarthy’s Cruisiline Boy, runner-up, in the National Greyhound Racing Co.’s Cup and Stakes at Shelbourne Park. A dead-heat between the dogs in the final necessitated a run-off.—“I.I.” Photo.

POPULAR
PRICES.

RACE
CARDS 6d.

On sale on
Grounds.

Seats may be booked for Reserved Enclosure. (Cash must in all cases accompany booking).

Phone: Ballsbridge 763.

J. J. COUGHLAN, Sec., Shelbourne Park, Dublin.

There will be Greyhound Racing on EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY
and SATURDAY during remainder of the Season.

Beyond the City.

By C. M. O'N.

The environs of Dublin are particularly attractive and are easily accessible.

EVERY Guide-book and every writer on the subject will emphasise the beautiful natural surroundings of Dublin. The rapid growth of the suburbs of recent years has not yet caught upon the countryside, and the transition from urban to rural surroundings is so abrupt, particularly in the direction of Rathfarnham and Terenure, as to take the visitor by surprise.

It is somewhat difficult to advise the tourist with limited time at his disposal where to visit, as there is very great variety. Killiney is inevitable; the view down the coast from Vico Road, across the Vale of Shanganagh to the Sugar Loaf Mountains would of itself justify this. Howth is equally insistent, for the sake of its breezes and, in the evening, its famous sunsets. Glendhu, high up in the hills, can be easily reached nowadays, with the help of the many Ford motor cars that ply from Rathfarnham village, though not so long ago it was considered something of a feat to get so far on a Sunday, starting before dinner. Perhaps the least known, and certainly the least visited



Vico Road and Killiney Hill.

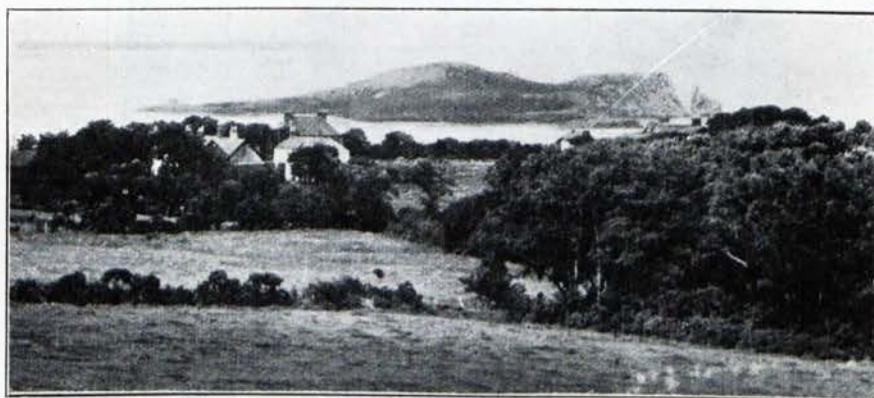
in Killiney and Howth, with their crowds, there is always a sequestered spot where one may boil water (preferably on a Primus stove, as the danger of

heather fire is thus avoided) and eat a meal in open-aired seclusion. A No. 8 tram will take one from the Pillar to Dalkey in a little under an hour, but the best way to get there is by train from Westland Row terminus to Killiney Station. From the station, one should walk up the hill towards the entrance to Victoria Park, and climb the precipitous and well wooded paths to the summit, from whence a wonderful panorama is seen. The beach at Killiney is well suited for bathing, and there is always water. Howth can be equally well reached by train or tram, from Amiens Street terminus, or by No. 31 car from the Pillar. The tram journey is longer, but on a sultry day it is the better way to go. A

bus takes one to Lucan from Parkgate Street.

It is somewhat more difficult to get to Glendhu and Glenasmole. Rathfarnham village can be reached on a No. 17 tram and quite a fleet of Ford motors await to take one as far as Rockbrook village, which is

about a mile from the Glen. If you happen to have walked the three miles from Rathfarnham to Rockbrook, this seems like six, and it is a steep climb all the time. Before the war caused the destruction of the trees, most



Looking towards Ireland's Eye from the Hill of Howth.

people were inclined to halt at Pine Forest, and lie in grateful peace at the edge of a peaty torrent, but now this has lost most of its allurements, and one continues to the fork in the road, turns to the left,

people were inclined to halt at Pine Forest, and lie in grateful peace at the edge of a peaty torrent, but now this has lost most of its allurements, and one continues to the fork in the road, turns to the left,

walks a mile, stretches under the shadow of the trees on one side of the road with a rolling mountain on the other and just continues to stretch.

Glenasmole is to the connoisseur the *piece-de-resistance* of Dublin beauty spots, and, strangely enough, it owes some of its wild-looking beauty to the construction of the reservoirs of the Rathmines and Rathgar Urban Council. It is necessary to get a permit from the Council to enter the valley by the main gate, and despite the generous ease with which this is obtained, it is to be feared that many people on casual walks descend into the valley from the road by Glasamucky Wood. A stranger should seek the permit in Rathmines Town Hall. To get to this wonder-place, the steam tram from Terenure will take one to Tallaght, from which one walks about two "good" miles to the bridge at Bohernabreena. The bridge is high, ancient, and moss-grown, and for motorists is the beginning of a most dangerous zig-zag piece of road. A little beyond is the entrance gate, and up a short stretch of rather disappointing (after all we have said) river bank, on by a prosperous-looking farm house to another gate one goes, and then even the most sceptical will agree that the place cannot be over-estimated. Lakes, trees, hills, glades, rivers, and the knowledge that the heroes of the Fianna hunted here gives all that can be wished for in natural beauty.

If one succeeds in visiting the places mentioned, one can safely boast of having seen Dublin, and if one has further time at one's disposal there is still Bray, Enniskerry and the Wicklow Hills.



Bray from the Head.



Holiday Equipment

FOR comfort in travelling a suitable equipment of travelling requisites is essential.

A good bag or suit case is worth buying. It will stand up to plenty of usage and will still look good after many years.

"Revelation" Suit Case from 30/-; Cowhide Leather Suit Case, capped corners 40/-; Weekend Cases, Leather, from 20/-; Leather Attaché Cases, from 10/6; All-Wool Shawl Rugs, in all colours, 22/6; Pocket Flasks, from 10/6; Cabin Trunks, from 25/-.

Callaghan's

of Dame Street

T. J. CALLAGHAN & CO., LTD., 12-16 Dame St., DUBLIN.

THE BROADWAY SODA FOUNTAIN, 8 LOWER O'CONNELL STREET, DUBLIN.

Confectioners, Restaurateurs and Light Refreshment providers.
Open 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Luncheons from 12 o'clock. Ices and
Light Refreshments all day.

STRING BAND PLAYS FROM 4.30 TO 10 P.M.

HOTEL IVANHOE HARCOURT STREET, DUBLIN.

A few doors from Stephen's Green.

The "Irish Times" says:

"The most comfortable and highly recommended unlicensed Hotel in Dublin."

Telegrams:
"Satisfied, Dublin."

Telephone:
Visitors 51126. Offices 51461.

WHERE?

THE GRAMOPHONE STORES

Only Address: 6 JOHNSON'S COURT

Grafton Street, Dublin

FOR BELTONE RECORDS AND MACHINES

THE HOTEL MacDERMOTT

33 HARCOURT ST., DUBLIN

Noted for Comfort, Excellent Cuisine and Courteous Service

CONVENIENT TO ALL PLACES OF INTEREST.

Proprietress: A. MacDermott, late The Grand, Greystones, and Gresham, Dublin. Wires: "Exclusive, Dublin." Telephone 52013

A Bookman in Eirinn.

By Aodh de Blacam.

County Wicklow in Song and Story.

When you have left us, keep in mind
The things that you have left behind . . .
The "purple spears" when twilight's veil
Turns Wicklow to a fairy tale.

—RUTH DUFFIN, *To Travellers*.

WELL may the poet speak of Wicklow as a fairy tale: it is a land of mighty and yet gentle mountains, of loughs buried among them; of many colours—purple hillsides, golden whins on wild roads, brown moor, black and emerald forest. Its quiet, ruined shrines, its wide and noble estates, its white-wall-girdled dairy farms, its friendly people, its wandering tinkers, whose camp fires sprinkle ashes in the shadow of many a pine forest or sandstone wall, fill it with picturesque romance.

I would have Wicklow seen first from the top of Howth, across the bay, at evening or at early morning; for then the peaks and valleys, in their delicately-shaded hues, look as the Promised Land must have looked to the patriarch's dim eyes. Again, from the sea, its loveliness is seen extended under the sunset as the mail-boat draws near Ireland; and so, too, it was seen by John Mitchel as the "Dragon" sailed away: "May 27, 1848. . . . Dublin city . . . lies now behind us, and the sun has set behind the blue peaks of Wicklow, as we steam past Bray Head, when the vale of Shanghanagh, sloping softly from the Golden Spears, sends its bright river murmuring to the sea."

* * * * *

The poets of our own days have been moved much by Wicklow. Synge there got much of his dark and passionate colour; and "to the oaks of Glenree" he sang:

My arms are round you, and I lean
Against you, while the lark
Sings over us, and golden lights, and green
Shadows are on your bark,

recalling how

There'll come a season when you'll stretch
Black boards to cover me . . .

Glenree is the home of inspiration to a greater poet, who has seen the gilly of Christ upon the hills, and looking into the night sky between the mountain peaks has beheld, not the Belt of Orion, but the Spear of Angus. There is, in Campbell's poetry of Wicklow, though it be fashioned in frail little verses, hint of some tremendous vision, as though this poet had

walked Hell in Dante's footprints, and ascended Heaven to sight of the throne of Ciarán; and had found words too weak for the narration of his experiences. In the solitudes of the more remote parts of Wicklow, we see what he has seen.

* * * * *

You may see at Avoca the withered trunk of the tree under which Moore composed "The Meeting of the Waters"; and if you are exceptionally lucky, you may catch that valley in the mood of utter quietude that pleased the poet.

One of the greatest Irish poets, Eochy O'Hussey—the collection of his poems is long overdue—visited Wicklow in Elizabethan days, and we have his address to Phelim, son of the great Fiach MacHugh O'Byrne, in praise of O'Byrne's house. He alludes, I suppose, to Ballinacor, the site of which is near that now favoured holiday resort, Jack's Hole.

Ionmhuin teach re a dtugas cúl.

Dear the dwelling I have left: peopled burg of
whitened halls; rampart fairy-bright and free;
fair house, full of perfect hues.

Dear its mirth of kingly sons; dear the decking of
its rooms; dear its wolf dogs' romping leaps;
dear its clean steeds' swift career . . .

O'Hussey tells of its slender, gentle maidens, the flower-bright textures, the heavenly, sweet music of harps and blare of yellow-tubed, cunningly-ornamented trumpets; the loud hum of the hosts inhabiting the place, the testing of racing horses, the pointing of hunting spears.

Such was the stronghold of O'Byrne, sometimes called the Irish Robin Hood, but very inappropriately so, for this sturdy old rebel, pedigreed descendant of Bran, of the royal house, lived as a prince, and made Wicklow in his day the refuge of learning. He "beginneeth now to overcrow so high mountains" wrote Spenser of him, and a poet of yesterday, T. D. Sullivan:

Fiach MacHugh of the mountain—

Fiach MacHugh of the glen—

Who has not heard of the Glenmalure Chief
And the feats of his hardriding men?

For the O'Byrnes was made the greatest of all Irish war songs, that poem of O'Daly's that Ferguson translated so well:

God be with the Irish host,
Never be their battle lost . . .

and for them, too, in our own times, that rollicking

song, "Follow me up to Carlow," that goes to what traditionally is the very air that O'Byrne's pipers played as he marched to his victories.

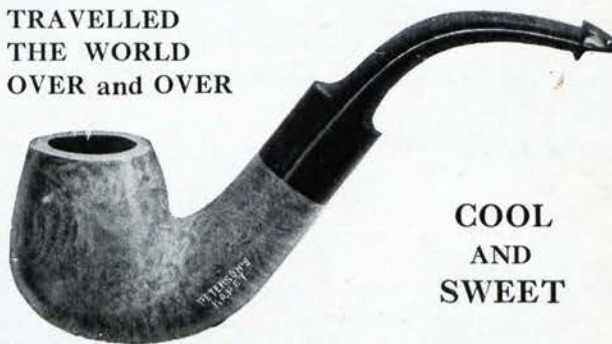
* * * * *

The supreme book to read in Wicklow is, of course, Standish O'Grady's "Flight of the Eagle," which may be got now in a cheap edition. This noble story is the story of Red Hugh's flight from Dublin Castle to O'Byrne's protection, and his forced ride from Glenmalur home to far Tircenail. O'Grady does not find it inconsistent with a truly Homeric narrative to discourse, at intervals, of the later associations of his scenes. Thus, when Red Hugh is flying to Castle Kevin, O'Toole's Castle, and crosses the river, O'Grady recalls how later Larry Sterne as a boy fell into the mill-race there—"whence the miller luckily fished him out alive—fished out little Larry, and along with him Mr. Shandy, Uncle Toby, Doctor Slop, and all that pleasant company, hid away curiously enough in that young heart and brain, out of the closing jaws of the wine-dark, warbling Anna-moe."

O'Grady must be read with caution, for some of his identifications are inaccurate, or at least unsure, notably that of Ballinacor; but he has wrought as wondrously for Wicklow as Scott for the Highlands of Scotland, and his book would have made as great a noise as "Waverley" had it appeared at that lucky time.

THE "PETERSON" PIPE

HAS
TRAVELLED
THE WORLD
OVER and OVER



COOL
AND
SWEET

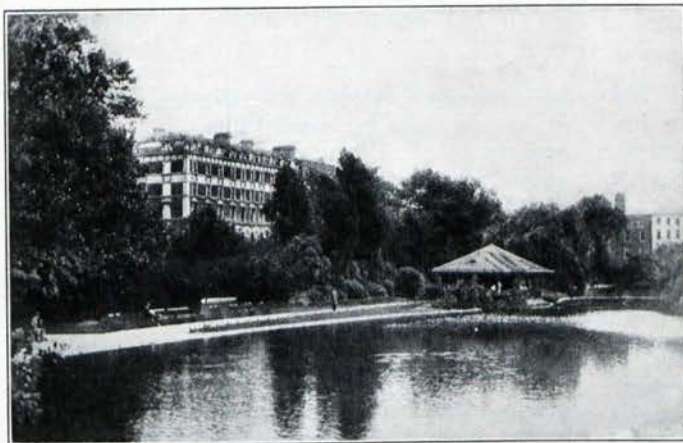
SMOKED IN EVERY CLIME

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MANUFACTURED BY

KAPP & PETERSON, LTD., DUBLIN

DUBLIN



FACING THE BEAUTIFUL STEPHEN'S GREEN PARK

The Premier First-class Dublin Hotel

*Suites with Private Baths and
Hot and Cold Running Water.*

MODERATE CHARGES
CHOICEST CUISINE
ELECTRIC LIGHT
ELEVATORS

For Guide and Tariff
apply to Manager.

SHELBOURNE HOTEL



Scenes that impressed Sir Felix Pole—Glengarriff and Bantry Bay.

Sir Felix Pole on Irish Tourism.

Sir Felix Pole is one of the greatest experts on touring and tourist problems. How greatly Ireland impressed him is told in this article which he contributed to the "Irish Independent" after a visit to the South.

"**I**RELAND as a paradise for tourists." This phrase, used by Sir Walter Nugent at a luncheon given by the Great Southern and Great Western Railway Companies at Killarney on July 4, has remained in my memory ever since. Ireland is a paradise for tourists, but the great problem which faces those who are interested in advertising the tourist business is to convince Englishmen of the fact.

Years ago many thousands of Englishmen regularly visited Ireland. Some do so still, but not nearly to the extent to which they go to foreign countries. Many Englishmen are persuaded that there is an element of danger associated with a visit to Ireland, while many others are under the impression that they would not be received with favour in Ireland.

Wide of the Truth.

Of course this is far from the truth. An Irishman told me that there was no better means of ensuring the most cordial treatment in every quarter of Ireland than for a visitor to admit English nationality.

My personal experience amply confirms this. I believe that to-day Englishmen are the most popular visitors to the Emerald Isle. Moreover, I am convinced that this has only to be made known in England to ensure a vast increase in the number of visitors from this country.

Cheaper Hotels in Ireland.

! In referring to hotels, I may point out that Ireland has at present one very great advantage: really good hotel accommodation can be obtained for several guineas per week less than is charged for corresponding accommodation at holiday resorts in Scotland, England, and Wales. In fact, in many cases the saving on the hotel bill is sufficient, or even more than sufficient, to pay the railway fare from London.

The Recent Tour.

How, then, can Englishmen be induced to visit Ireland? A very practical measure was recently taken by the directors of the Great Western Railway of England, in association with their allies, the direc-

tors of the Great Southern of Ireland. This took the form of a visit to the South of Ireland, extending over a week, during which a large part of Southern Ireland was traversed, while luncheons and conferences took place with various bodies, including the Killarney branch of the Irish Tourist Association and representatives of the cities and trades of Cork and Waterford.

Purposes of the Visit.

The visitors included Viscount Churchill, Lord Dunraven, Lord Mount Edgcumbe, and Lord Glanely, and the visit was undertaken for a threefold purpose. Firstly, that they might ascertain the possibilities of developing the tourist business of the South of Ireland; secondly, to discuss with the Irish Railway Company's directors and officers schemes for popularising and developing the services between Fishguard and the South of Ireland ports; and lastly, but by no means least, to see the beauties of the country and associate with its inhabitants in order that, by experience, they might assure their fellow-countrymen of the character of the welcome they would receive if they visit your shores.

The route taken was an unusual one, for we journeyed direct from Fishguard to Parknasilla, afterwards visiting Waterville, Glengarriff, Killarney, Cork, Queenstown, Waterford, and Dublin.

Co. Kerry Scenery.

Of the tours in Cork and Kerry, two scenes remain impressed upon my memory: one, immediately on passing the tunnel on the journey to Glengarriff, when a magnificent view of Bantry Bay came into sight; the other, when crossing the Coomakista Pass, near Waterville. In both cases the conditions were favourable, for, when passing, the rain temporarily ceased and the sun shone out to add charm to the landscape.

"A Paradise for Tourists."

On quitting your shores my thoughts turned to the request made that I should set down my impressions of my visit to Ireland. The phrase used by Sir Walter Nugent—"a paradise for tourists"—seems to me to sum up more aptly the position than any expression I can find. Without doubt, the counties of Kerry and Cork possess natural advantages which, in my view, are unsurpassed and rarely equalled. Whilst perhaps they do not possess the grandeur of the Alpine districts, the ever-changing view which meets the eye and the wealth of colour are unequalled in any country in which it has been my pleasure to travel.

A Hearty Welcome Everywhere.

As to the attitude in Ireland to English tourists, my experience leaves no doubt as to the hearty welcome which awaits them. From the polite but sincere "Welcome to Ireland" which I received on landing at Parknasilla, to the parting shot of a boatman, "Begorra, sir, next time you come, ask for Patrick Murphy and I'll be there!" I received nothing but the sincerest welcome from all classes at every point.

The country is indeed a paradise for tourists, providing facilities for mountaineering, fishing, golf and boating, with enchanting scenery at every turn, and I can unhesitatingly recommend the English tourist to consider the charms of Ireland before being tempted to visit Continental resorts.

The Classic Cafe and Ballroom

Esplanade, Bray

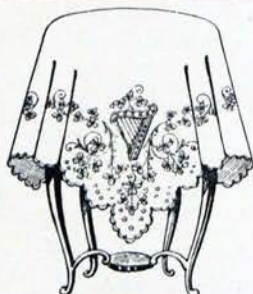
RECHERCHE LUNCHEONS AND TEAS

Dance to the Delightful Rogers-May Band

Tables Reserved. Phone Bray 152

TRUE IRISH LINEN

Illustrated Catalogue sent on request.



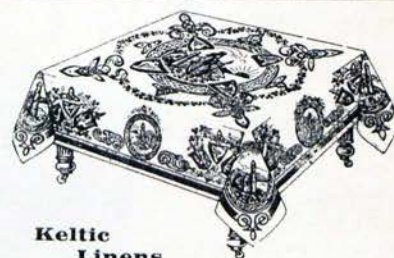
B 160. Fine Irish Linen, scalloped edge, beautifully embroidered with Harp and Shamrocks in white or colours.

DEPARTMENTS:
Handkerchiefs—Ladies' & Gents' plain and embroidered.

Table Napery, Tea Cloths and Napkins, Tray Cloths and Carvers, Pillow and Sheet Shams, Beuro Scarves, Duchesse Sets, Bedspreads, Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Embroidery and Altar Linen, Sheer Linen and Cambrics, Down Quilts.

B 22. Irish Linen double damask is woven into the border of this beautiful "Belco" Table Cloth and Napkins; Wolfhound, Round Tower, Erin in centre, Coat of Arms of Four Provinces.

Obtainable only from B. L. Co.



Keltic Linens

2 x 2 yards	...	reduced to 24/9 each
2 x 2½ "	...	29/6 "
2 x 3 "	...	35/9 "
2 x 3½ "	...	42/6 "
2 x 4 "	...	49/6 "
22 x 22" Napkins to match, 35/9 doz.		

36 x 36" embd. white	18/9 each
45 x 45"	25/6 "
36 x 36" green & gold	21/6 "
45 x 45"	29/6 "

Carriage Paid on Orders of 10/- and over.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE BELFAST LINEN CO.,

EXCHEQUER STREET, DUBLIN

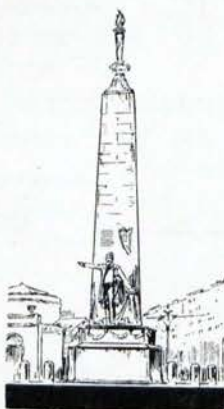
Before the Union



Views in Dublin's Fair City.

Malton's view of the Custom House, one of the Architectural boasts of the Capital, and the scene of many historic events

Courtesy, Cities Institute of Ireland



Parnell Statue.



College Green and Trinity College before Gr

The Hill of Howth famed for its Bracing Breezes and its Sunsets.

[Welch.

Dun Laoghaire Harbour, the Gateway between Ireland and Europe and a pleasure resort of Dublin Citizens.

[I.T.A.,



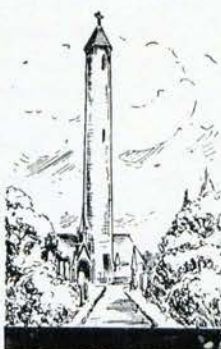
And To-day



Views in Dublin's Even Fairer Suburbs.

*St. Stephen's Green after
Malton, where peers and
Members of Parliament took
their pleasure. At present it is
the perfect example of the
City Park.*

Courtesy, Civics Institute of Ireland



*O'Connell Monument
Glasnevin.*



*The River Liffey near
Lucan showing the Salmon
Weir.*

[I.T.A.]

*The Botanic Gardens at
Glasnevin are famous for
their variety of indigenous
and exotic plants.*

[I.T.A.]



Goldsmith and Burke were honoured in Bronze.

Kildare.

An Impression

By M. Lyster.

"Kildare is a county of plains . . . it is a county of rich meadows and great trees and wide, silver grey rivers, and historic memories."

I LOVE the mountains. Perhaps better than any other mountains I love the Dublin mountains. I know that compared with the snowy heights of Mont Blanc they are dwarfs. But because of the light and atmosphere about them they do not give the impression of smallness. And because of that atmosphere they have colours unsurpassed anywhere: deep blues, mystical purples, and shadows of gold where the heather lies.

It was because of all this that when I met the O'Gradys, and they said that now they had left the mountains and gone to live in Kildare, that I felt sad. They invited me for a week-end—but what will it be, I thought, away from the mountains?

Kildare is a county of plains. I had learnt that in my geography book and I kept saying it over to myself as the bus hurried through the leafy road, bordered by rich meadows, on the way to Lucan. As we came out from under the trees I looked all round me. And there they were, the mountains, in a long, blue, undulating chain; the Hell Fire, with the black knob on the top of it, that one knows is the ruins of the old club where the devil is said to have come to play cards with the gambling cavaliers; and Kippure, and the others that run over to Douce, looking on the sea. "Douce is the last bit of Ireland you see when you're going out to sea," a Wicklow man had told me once, and by his voice one knew that he gave a long last look back at it when he himself was going over the waters.

Kildare is a county of plains, but the plains have a background of mountains. It is a county of rich meadows and great trees and wide, silver grey rivers, and historic memories. When Dublin gardens are hesitating about the Spring, Kildare is already decked with Spring flowers, daffodils that grow under the trees, and later on sweet-scented bushes around which the first bees hum.

The O'Gradys are the best kind of people to stay with. They let you do what you like. They let you alone and do not bother to "entertain" you. So I took advantage of this truest of hospitality and penetrated the old Abbey on Sunday morning. The monks had gone long ago, but they had left an atmosphere behind that will always remain. One could still see them, tending their bees, studying learned books, walking with thoughts on the next world beside that great river. For the Liffey is at its height here in Celbridge—it has gathered up its waters into a calm yet urgent flow; it is deep enough for rocks, remote enough for waterhens to build and sail up and down under the trees that bend to the

water, and remote enough for strange little river birds, almost the size of the waterhen but patched with white to dip their wings into the silver grey. An old bridge stretches across the water here. Beyond on either side there are beautiful fields, and on one side the green creeps up to the blue mountains. It is a place for long days to be spent. Long days from morning till evening with nothing to hurry one away. Here one should sink down and rest. It is a place of peace—those silver-grey waters that have flowed through all Irish history wash one's troubles into the slow moving tide. If any scene in Ireland is truly Irish it is this: the water, the bridge, the feel of the soft, springy fields over which one can walk for miles under one's feet.

Lunch was late on Sunday—I had three hours and a half before me. It was easy to get into the open field from the edge of the river, and I left a landmark as the easiest way back—a tree on the opposite bank. It had a strange dry, light brown trunk that threw itself out in great knots and curves, bending upwards and downwards in loops and twists. It was like a great house, a monastery for the birds to come and rest in.

I would have liked to walk all the way along the river to Poulaphouca; I had been there once before and seen the great cascade of water fling itself down, and though it was beautiful, still it was only a moment of beauty, and what I would most have liked would have been to follow the gently moving waters that led up to it along the woodland paths.

Coming back I rested in a stone seat, hidden away, overlooking the water. It was surrounded by hart's-tongue and other ferns and wild flowers of the woods. As I was leaving it I met a man who said: "Did you have a wish?" "Why should I wish just now?" I said. "That was a Wishing Chair you were sitting in. You would have got whatever you wished for while you were sitting in it."

I am one of those queer people who think that wishing is, if anything, unlucky, so it was not an opportunity wasted!

When lunch was over we went to see the O'Grady cows. They were beautifully kept, and, I was told, very profitable. (Kildare is a paradise for cows.) There was one small cow of very attractive blue-grey colouring—a Kerry cow, I believe.

We wandered through the fields and called to see a very old man, who showed us the century old cemetery and told us the history of everyone in it.

A plan was evolved to spend the afternoon with a friend, within motoring distance, but I put in a plea

for the fields. The sun was out, and there they lay, soft and green and inviting. One could, after all, sit in a drawingroom drinking tea any time.

Next day Mrs. O'Grady was to drive to the Curragh. She asked me to stay on for a few days more and come with her. I had begun now to feel the fascination of the plains. It is a fascination of a special kind and a particularly soothing one. We drove slowly over the flat, even roads that were usually flanked by hedges. I longed to see the wide, uninterrupted plain of the Curragh. It came like a piece of landscape all to itself. Away in some trees a red roof appeared, but on all sides there were "wide and windy acres." How splendid for men and horses that came to gallop here, across the bare stretches, blown by a heart-stirring wind. For here the wind blows in one's hair and right into one's heart.

When the evening was late we returned. The O'Grady's have a wonderful hall, running all the length of the house, with a huge, old-fashioned fireplace, where even on this summer evening a few logs burned. As we sat here I said to them later:

"That was rather a nice cottage in the opposite corner of the field to where the old man lives."

"Do you mean Byrne's cottage?"

"Yes—I suppose it's not very dear."

"Do you mean to rent? Of course not—it could not be as much as £20 a year. But who do you mean it for? Not for yourself—You wouldn't live in a plain—would you?"

"Well, I don't know," I admitted. "I might live in Byrne's cottage for the summer."

Wicklow—Bray—Dublin Motor Service

SERVING KILMACANOGUE, KILPEDDER, GLEN OF DOWNS, NEWTOWN, ASHFORD, RATHNEW. THREE TIMES DAILY.

Leaves DUBLIN (Stephen's Green, W.) for Wicklow
At 2.15 p.m. and 6.45 p.m.

Leaves WICKLOW (Green Tree Hotel), for Dublin
At 8.30 a.m. and 1.50 p.m.

On Saturdays the 8.30 a.m. car will only run to Bray, and return to Wicklow at 10.30 a.m.

A car will leave Wicklow for Dublin every Saturday at 1 p.m., and return from Dublin at 2.45 p.m. and 6.45 p.m.

Leaves BRAY (Royal Hotel) for Wicklow, at 10.30 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.
Leaves WICKLOW for Bray only at 1.50 p.m. and 5.40 p.m.

SUNDAY AND BANK HOLIDAY SERVICES.

Leaves WICKLOW for Dublin at 9.45 a.m. and 7.0 p.m.

Leaves WICKLOW for Bray only at 10.45 a.m. and 2.30 p.m.

Leaves DUBLIN for Wicklow at 11.30 a.m. and 8.45 p.m.

Leaves BRAY for Wicklow at 12.15 p.m. and 3.35 p.m.

Rapid Reliable Service. Bray—Wicklow, 1 hour. Pullman Coaches. Intermediate Stations pro rata.

FARES:—BRAY—WICKLOW, 2/- SINGLE; 4/- RETURN.

MAC'S WONDERFUL FLOWERS

AS REAL AS NATURE

USED BY ALL THE LEADING HOTELS & CLUBS

First, Second and Third Prize at the
Spring Show, Ballsbridge, 1927

37 LR. BAGGOT ST., DUBLIN. Telephone 61780

IRELAND and ENGLAND

Two Routes

DUBLIN and HOLYHEAD
(KINGSTOWN)
ROSSLARE and FISHGUARD

The L M S and G.W. Companies' routes have long been famous as the principal routes between Ireland and England. The Steamers are equipped with every modern convenience for the comfort of passengers. Fast Expresses connect both the ports of Holyhead and Fishguard with all the principal centres of population, industry, and Holiday Resort of Great Britain.

Illustrated Guides to Holiday Resorts and information respecting Passenger and Goods services on application to
L M S Railway - Euston
G. W. Railway - Paddington



EUSTON

PADDINGTON

Killarney: What to see and how to see it.

Killarney, on account of the highly organised tours, offers even the week-end visitor full opportunity to see most of its unique beauty.

KILLARNEY is unique amongst the famous holiday resorts of Ireland in that it can be "done" by organised tours. When you go to Leenane or Glengarriff or Portsalon, you must make your own way and find out things for yourself. This, of course, is much the pleasantest way of spending a holiday, but the necessity is rather a drawback for fleeting visitors. In Killarney you can spend a week-end and with the aid of the organised tours see almost everything.

Usually four tours can cover all the points of interest. All motor-coach tours start at 10 a.m., and the first to be undertaken is the one which goes through the Gap of Dunloe and by the three lakes. The way is over the pretty River Laune, by Dunloe Castle,

Reeks, Purple Mountain, and the Toomies. On through the magnificently wild scenery the hardy little ponies continue by Black Lough, the Logan Stone, a huge delicately poised boulder susceptible to the merest touch, where the Black Valley and its lakes display themselves in beauty. The Upper Lake is reached, luncheon is eaten, and the tourist is rowed amongst the beautiful islands and under the Old Weir Bridge. The swift current at the bridge gives one the thrill of shooting the rapids. A landing is usually made on Dinis Island before returning through the Middle Lake to Ross Castle, where the motors await to take one to one's hotel.

A second tour takes one through Muckross Demesne to the ruins of a 14th century Franciscan



The far-famed Gap of Dunloe.

on to Kate Kearney's Cottage, where motors are abandoned and ponies become the means of transport, through the wonderful Gap of Dunloe. This narrow defile is a very wonderful place, being four miles long and overshadowed by the towering McGillicuddy

Abbey, with its ancient yew tree—the sacred tree of pagan Ireland—and its beautiful cloisters and old historic graves. The Colleen Bawn Rock and Dinis Island are visited, and, returning to the vehicles, the party goes by the shore of the Middle Lake under Tore

Mountain to where Tore Waterfall plunges 60 feet over sheer rock in a cascade of beauty. The head of the waterfall is usually attained, when another aspect of its glory is secured. From Tore the road takes one to Killarney through the pretty village of Muckross, nestling at the foot of Mangerton.

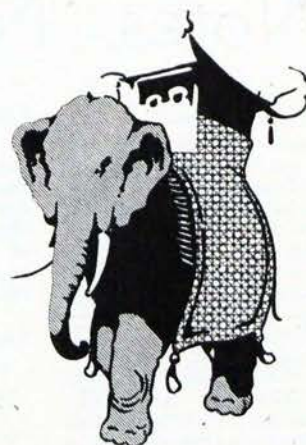
The Deer Park, Aghadoe, and Ross Castle comprise the third tour. The Golf Links is situated in the Deer Park, and visitors from the contributing hotels have free use of it. The Deer Park itself is very beautiful, and its "Fairy Glen" is one of the attractions of Killarney. The route from the demesne continues to Aghadoe, where the ruin of an eighth century church still preserves a fine example of Hiberno-Romanesque architecture in the western wall of the nave of the church. From Aghadoe the vast expanse of Lough Lein, surrounded by mountains and studded with islands, provides one of the best sights in the district. Ross Castle is the next point of interest. One of the last Gaelic strongholds to fall to the Saxon, Ross Castle is well preserved and surrounded by delightful scenery and haunted by the ghost of its former master, The O'Donoghoe, who once every seven years rides over Lough Lein mounted on a white horse.

The fourth or "Royal Tour" takes one through Queen's Cottage and the three lakes by way of Muckross Village and Tore Cascade, Derrycunihy and the Island of Innisfallen, with its huge holly tree, reputed to be the largest in the world. Innisfallen was the site of an Augustinian Friary, and here was compiled the famous Annals of Innisfallen by the industrious monks.

Other organised tours take the visitor to Killarney through the Robber's Glen, Glenflesk, up Mangerton and Carrantual Mountains and by the Ring of Kerry on what is perhaps the finest motor tour in Europe—along the Kerry Coast.



Lower Lake, Killarney.



STRENGTH

The strongest appeal you can make to the public eye is by a picture.

We make photo-blocks for Catalogues, Booklets and Adverts Blockmakers to : : Irish Travel. : :

IRISH PHOTO ENGRAVING CO., LTD.
105 MIDDLE ABBEY ST., DUBLIN.



EMBROIDERY
MISS LILY YEATS

HAND-PRESS
MISS E. C. YEATS

Tel. 61085

THE CUALA INDUSTRIES

133 LOWER BAGGOT STREET

(Not five minutes from St. Stephen's Green and Government Buildings)

BOOKS, PRINTS, EMBROIDERIES, ETC.,
CAN BE PURCHASED ON THE PREMISES

ESTIMATES SUPPLIED FOR SPECIAL ORDERS

Notes, News and Activities.

The August Bank Holiday.

The August Bank Holiday this year has been a "record"—if one may use this very much abused word—for Irish tourism. Dublin in particular felt the full force of the holiday crowd from cross-Channel, and the steamship companies had their resources taxed as never before. The railway and bus services were fully utilised by Dubliners anxious to visit the coast resorts at Howth, Killybegs, Dun Laoghaire, Bray, Greystones, and trains going farther afield to Cork, Limerick and Killarney were also crowded. The weather, while not being generous, was kinder than for some time, and only occasional very light showers interrupted the day's enjoyment.

Irish Lady Aviator Crosses the Channel.

Lady Abe Bailey, the well-known Irish lady aviator, flew from Hucknall, England, where she had been competing in the aerial races. She landed at Holyhead to replenish her stock of petrol and continued to Dublin, where she circled the Horse Show before landing at Baldonnel. Lady Bailey, who has been flying only a year, is the second woman aviator to cross from England to Ireland.

An Australian Compliment.

"I know of no country that lends itself so ideally to tourist traffic. Ireland is a perfect picture just now and should certainly benefit more from the immense tourist traffic by which Europe is benefiting so much." Mr. M. J. Barry, ex Mayor of Brisbane, who has been touring by car in Ireland, gives this as his impression of the country.

Ballinamore Tourist Bus Service.

A special tourist bus service has been organised between Ballinamore and Sligo, and the bus will leave Ballinamore on Thursday and Friday mornings at 9.30 a.m. and will travel on Thursdays via Drumshambo, Drumkerran and Dromahair, and on Fridays via Drumshambo, Keadue and Ballyfarnon.

American Motorists Pleased with South-West.

Mr. Joseph L. Flood, of New York, organised a party of 35 to visit Ireland, and in two charabancs they toured most of the beauty spots of the South and West. The party were delighted with the country and the people, and Mr. Flood states they were particularly impressed with the service offered by the hotels and with the state of the roads. He suggested that the more remote roads could be more liberally sign-posted.

From Dundalk.

The *Dundalk Democrat* comments on the large number of American and Scotch tourists noticeable in the district during the past few weeks. The Hope Demesne, which is one of the attractions of Dundalk, has been well patronised, as has the wonderful hill and coast country to the north of the town.

The Croagh Patrick Pilgrimage.

Upwards of 7,000 people undertook the Croagh Patrick Pilgrimage this year, and they came from many parts of the country—Cork, Limerick, Galway, Dublin, Athlone, Sligo were heavily represented. It was an inspiring sight to accompany the pilgrims up the wild, rugged mountain side on their way to keep the all-night vigil in prayer and fasting on the summit. The Croagh Patrick Pilgrimage, surviving in the twentieth century in its primitive simplicity, is one of the great reminders of the time when Ireland was the "Island of Saints and Scholars" and an assertion of Ireland's individuality.

Visitors for the Show.

An interesting feature of the cross-Channel traffic for Horse Show Week was the number of visitors who brought their cars with them. The L.M.S. had the pleasurable experience of being forced to arrange a special steamer from Holyhead to convey the cars to Dublin. This would seem to indicate a large increase in the number of visitors who intend making their visit to the Show a starting point from which to tour the country.

The "Tuam Herald."

We would like to take the opportunity offered by the excellent review of Mr. Gwynn's recent book, "Ireland," in the *Tuam Herald* to offer our congratulations to that paper for the attention it devotes to tourism and to bringing the beauties of Galway in particular before its readers.

Great Western Railway Excursion.

The G.W.R. of England will run a Wednesday night excursion on September 14th from Paddington via Ealing Broadway, Reading, Fishguard and Ross-lare to Cork and Killarney, returning on Thursday evening, 15th. The return fares from London, Ealing and Reading are—to Cork 22/6, and to Killarney 24/-. Already two such excursions have been run and have proved a great success.

I.T.A. Directors' Meeting, August.

The attendance included:—Mr. Martin McDonagh, T.D., Galway; Mr. M. F.

Keogh, General Manager, Gt. Southern Railways; Senator P. W. Kenny, Waterford; Mr. Walter Baird, Irish Manager, Burns & Laird Lines, Ltd.; Mr. W. Giles, Irish Manager, Messrs. Thos. Cook & Son; Sir Maurice O'Connell, Killarney; Mr. E. A. Sweeny, Railway Hotel, Oughterard; Mr. J. W. Mongan, Mongan's Hotel, Carna; Mr. F. Gallagher, L.L.B. (representing Donegal County Council); Mr. P. Monahan, City Commissioner, Cork.

Increased Numbers of American Visitors.

At the monthly meeting of the Irish Tourist Association Executive Committee, the Chairman (Mr. J. C. Foley, F.A.A., Cork) announced that statistics available showed an increase of nearly 15 per cent. up to July 31st in the number of visitors arriving in Ireland direct from America as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The figures for cross-Channel traffic during the same period are not yet available, but judging by the record boat loads of recent weeks the percentage increase from Great Britain should at least be equally large.

The provision of far larger quantities of tourist literature for free distribution in outside countries, long recognised as desirable, has now been rendered possible, and literature for the 1928 season is at the moment being put in hands. The illustrated Folder Map of Ireland, already a familiar publication, will have a first issue of half a million copies in 1928, and will appear in at least three languages. A comprehensive publication on Sporting Facilities available in Ireland and many other publications of a national and local nature are being put in hands at once. A proposal from the Cork Branch Committee to make 1928 an Irish-American Home-coming Year and to provide intensive publicity towards this end is being considered. The suggestion involves, in addition to extensive publicity work, a lecture and organisation tour under the auspices of the Irish Tourist Association in U.S.A.

Accommodation and Charges.

The Association having secured the adherence of practically all Irish hotels to the principle of fixed published charges, arrangements are being made to compile similar information regarding boarding house accommodation in the principal Irish resorts for publication in 1928.

Dublin Civic Week.

The Association is co-operating with the Council of the Dublin Civic Week by the publication of literature dealing with Civic Week, which is to be widely distributed in Great Britain.

Echo of Hotel-Keepers' Tour.

Mr. A. Canavan, Manager, United States Lines, was present on the invitation of the Chairman, and was the recipient of a silver rose bowl as a presentation from the members of the I.T.A. Hotel Tour of France in May. The Chairman, in making the presentation, referred to the great interest taken in the tourist movement by Mr. Canavan and by the company which he represents in Ireland, and paid a tribute to the enterprise of the company and their

generosity in extending free facilities to the members of the Hotel Tour on their way to France. Mr. Canavan, in reply, expressed his pleasure on being able to help the Association. He felt that the facilitating of such tours was a valuable asset to the Irish hotel industry and consequently to the future of the tourist industry.

Mr. Baird took an opportunity before the meeting opened to congratulate the President on his appointment to the Shannon Electricity Board, to which the President suitably replied.

Interesting Events in September.

- 1st—Loughrea Show.
- 1st—Ballinrobe Race Meeting.
- 2nd—Sligo Race Meeting.
- 3rd—Phoenix Park Race Meeting.
- 4th—Leinster Athletic and Cycling Championships.
- 6th—Claremorris Race Meeting.
- 7th—Cavan Show.
- 7th, 8th—Dundalk Race Meeting.
- 10th—Baldoyle Race Meeting.
- 12th—Mullingar Race Meeting.
- 13th-15th—Curragh Race Meeting.
- 13th—Moate Show.
- 14th—Irish St. Leger, Curragh.
- 15th-17th—Banagher Great Fair.
- 15th—Piltown Show.
- 15th—Newcastle West Show.
- 17th-26th—Dublin Civic Week.
- 17th—Phoenix Park Race Meeting.
- 20th—Powerstown Park Race Meeting.
- 20th, 21st—Limerick Junction Race Meeting.
- 24th—Leopardstown Race Meeting.
- 26th—Proudstown Park Race Meeting.
- 28th—Mount Bellew Show.
- 28th, 29th—Limerick Race Meeting.

ON SALE
AT
ALL GOOD
OUTFITTERS.

Greyhound Racing.

The prevailing joke in Dublin at the moment is to say people are "gone to the dogs." The newest popular sport attracts thousands every week to Shelbourne Park. During Horse Show Week no fewer than 80,000 people visited the enclosure, and it is hoped to equal this record during Civic Week.

Swedish Visitor on Ireland.

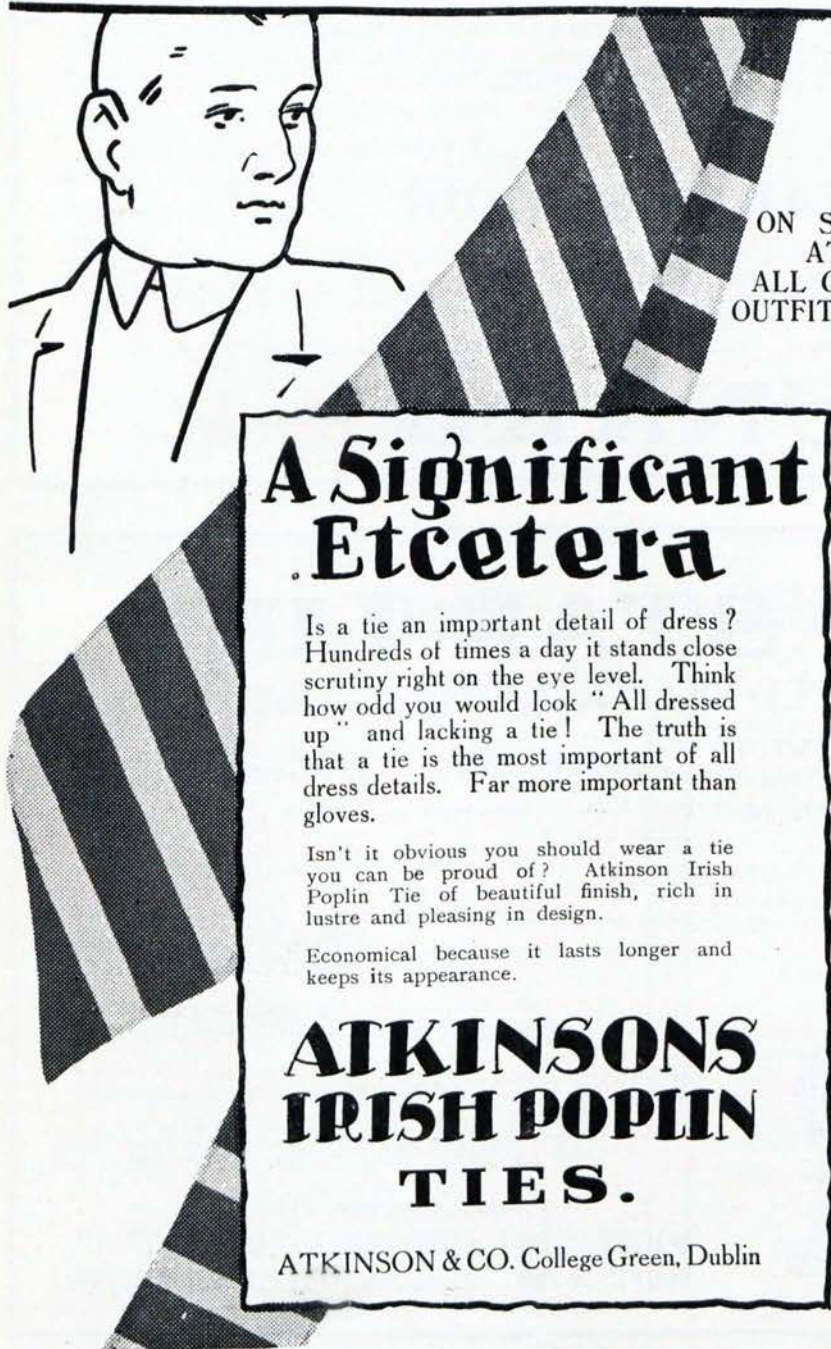
"Irish was the most melodious language in Europe. The best culture to be found was among Irish fishermen."

These interesting declarations were made by Dr. C. W. Sydow, Professor of Folklore in Lund University, Sweden, addressing 400 national teachers attending the summer courses in Irish in the Central Model Schools, Dublin.

Dr. Sydow learned his Irish in Cork, Kerry and Galway. For a foreigner his pronunciation and delivery were remarkable. He spoke highly of the cultural and educational value of the old Fianna tales, and said that the work being done by the recently established Irish Folklore Society was being closely watched in many European countries.

The collecting of folklore was a great national work in any country, he said. The culture among the peasants was a heritage from the remotest ages. This culture they must regard as the real national culture. What was in the towns was international, and, not being created by the natives, was not racy of the soil.

It was possible to have all modern conveniences such as motor cars, telephones, etc., and have no culture. Much Irish culture had been lost, but the best of it was preserved in the language.



A Significant Etcetera

Is a tie an important detail of dress? Hundreds of times a day it stands close scrutiny right on the eye level. Think how odd you would look "All dressed up" and lacking a tie! The truth is that a tie is the most important of all dress details. Far more important than gloves.

Isn't it obvious you should wear a tie you can be proud of? Atkinson Irish Poplin Tie of beautiful finish, rich in lustre and pleasing in design.

Economical because it lasts longer and keeps its appearance.

ATKINSONS IRISH POPLIN TIES.

ATKINSON & CO. College Green, Dublin

WINTER CRUISES from SOUTHAMPTON

by

New 17,000 Ton Liner LANCASTRIA

MEDITERRANEAN

37 Days' Cruise—from Southampton, Jan. 21st, 1928, calling at GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, MALTA, LARNACA, HAIFA, ALEXANDRIA, ATHENS, NAPLES, VILLEFRANCHE, PALMA, CADIZ

Rates from 70 guineas.

25 Days' Cruise—from Southampton, Mar. 3rd, calling at GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, MALTA, SYRACUSE, PALERMO, NAPLES, VILLEFRANCHE, PALMA, TANGIER.

Rates from 45 guineas.

CANARY ISLANDS

16 Days' Cruise—from Southampton, Mar. 31st, calling at LISBON, GIBRALTAR, LAS PALMAS, SANTA CRUZ (Teneriffe), MADEIRA, PONTA DELGADA.

Rates from 30 guineas.

Further particulars may be obtained from Cunard Line, Liverpool, London, Southampton, or Local Offices and Agents.

CUNARD

WHITE STAR LINE

COBH TO UNITED STATES AND CANADA

"MEGANTIC" "ADRIATIC" "BALTIC"
"ALBERTIC" "CEDRIC" "CELTIC"



To NEW YORK

BALTIC..... Sun., Sept. 4
CEDRIC..... " " 11
ADRIATIC..... " " 18
CELTIC..... " " 25
BALTIC..... " Oct. 2

and sailing every Sunday thereafter.

To BOSTON & NEW YORK

CEDRIC..... Sun., Sept. 11
CELTIC..... " " 25
CEDRIC..... " Oct. 9

MAINTAINING

**NEW CABIN and TOURIST
THIRD CABIN SERVICE**

**SAILINGS REGULARLY
EVERY FORTNIGHT.**

Third Class passengers also carried in new and improved accommodation.

Rates { Cabin from £31.
Tourist Third Cabin £21 5s.
Third Class £19 5s.

To QUEBEC & MONTREAL

ALBERTIC... Sat., Sept. 10
MEGANTIC... " " 24
ALBERTIC... " Oct. 8

For full particulars apply to

WHITE STAR LINE, EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN
SCOTT & CO. (Queenstown) LTD., COBH or Local Agents.

Fishing Tackle.

*Visitors to Dublin are invited to inspect
our splendid stock of first class
- - Fishing Tackle - -*

Agents for Hardy Bros. (Alnwick).

Large Stock of Salmon and Trout
Rods, Dapping and Spinning Rods,
Reels, Lines, Casts, Fly Boxes,
Waders, etc.

A splendid selection of Wet and Dry
Trout Flies, Salmon Flies, Baits,
Lures, etc.



Catalogues on Application

HELY'S
DAME STREET.

Fast Passenger Services to SOUTH OF IRELAND

FISHGUARD to CORK.

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Excellent train connections from London (Paddington
5.55 p.m.) and South of England and Welsh stations.

Fishguard dep. midnight. Cork arr. 9.30 a.m.

LIVERPOOL to CORK.

Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Sailings according to tide.

Special circular tour tickets embracing the
South of Ireland—Tourist and excursion
: bookings available by either route :

CITY OF CORK STEAM PACKET CO. LIMITED.

Head Office: Penrose Quay, Cork.
Passenger Office: 112 St. Patrick Street, Cork.
London: 1 Seething Lane, E.C.3.
Fishguard: Goodwich S.O. South Wales.
Liverpool: Royal Liver Building.

B. & I. LINE LIVERPOOL to DUBLIN

Express Passenger Service

SAILING EVERY WEEK-DAY

From Liverpool 10 p.m. From Dublin 8.15 p.m.

Tourist and Excursion tickets issued
: from all principal stations. :

Connecting express restaurant car
train from London (Euston) 5.55 p.m.

BOOK VIA LIVERPOOL.

BRITISH & IRISH STEAM PACKET CO. LIMITED

LIVERPOOL	Royal Liver Building	Telgs.: Ladyships
	19 Castle Street	„ Comfyships
LONDON	1 Seething Lane	„ Phos-Fen
DUBLIN	16 Westmoreland St.	„ Ladyships

THE NEW GRESHAM DUBLIN

*IRELAND'S LATEST
and BEST HOTEL*

ESTABLISHED 1817.

REBUILT 1927.

Visitors as well as former patrons will note with
pleasure that this long established and first-class
Hotel has been rebuilt and to-day as in the past is

The Premier Hotel in Dublin

Here visitors will find every convenience and comfort.
Luxuriously furnished suites. Each bedroom supplied
with hot and cold water, Telephone, etc., etc.

Guests will be catered for in a manner unsurpassed
by any hotel in the city. Tariff most reasonable.
Restaurant, Grill Room, Winter Gardens, Tea
Lounge.

WHEN IN DUBLIN VISIT THE GRESHAM

Telegraphic Address:
"GRESHAM, DUBLIN."

Tel. phone Nos.:
2143, 2144, 2145.

YOUR Hotel in DUBLIN**JURY'S HOTEL
and RESTAURANT**

Hot and Cold Water and Telephone in every Bedroom.
Electric Light. Lift to all Floors. Spacious and Com-
fortable Public Rooms. Private Suites with Bathroom

RESTAURANT GRILL ROOM COFFEE ROOM

A La Carte and Table D'Hôte Meals.
RESTAURANT AND TEA LOUNGE OPEN ON SUNDAYS
Large Rooms for Banquets, Dinners and Private Dances
American Bar and Oyster Saloon in Grill Room Lounge.
Hair Dressing Saloon.

WEEK DAYS:—Afternoon Teas a Speciality. Orchestra
in Restaurant 1 to 3. In Tea Lounge 4 to 7.

SUNDAY:—In Tea Lounge 4 to 6. In Restaurant
6.30 to 8.30. Table d'Hôte Dinner 5/-.
4 lines—Branch Exchange

COLLEGE GREEN

For Tariff and full Particulars apply to—J. W. MANNING, Managing Director.

Telephone No. 5511-14
4 lines—Branch Exchange

Telegrams:
"JURY'S, DUBLIN"

BURNS-LAIRD LINE.

THE DIRECT ROUTE

BETWEEN

SCOTLAND and IRELAND

BELFAST via ARDROSSAN (Royal Mail Route)

DUBLIN via BROOMIELAW (Direct Service)

via GLASGOW

LONDONDERRY via GREENOCK

ENGLAND and IRELAND

LONDONDERRY via HEYSHAM

Through Booking between the
Principal Stations in Scotland
or England and Ireland.



The Company's Guide Book, Time
Table, and Fare List, may be
obtained on application.

Passengers and their Luggage, Goods and Live Stock carried
subject to the conditions specified in the Company's Sailing Bills

BURNS AND LAIRD LINES LIMITED

52 ROBERTSON STREET, GLASGOW, C.2.

9 DONEGALL PLACE, BELFAST

16 WESTMORELAND STREET, DUBLIN

PRINCE'S QUAY, LONDONDERRY

Ward's Irish Houses, London

When in London visit WARD'S

RED LION, 9 Prince's St., Westminster.
NELL GWYNNE, 2 Bull Inn Court, Strand.
WHITE SWAN, 42 High Street, Islington.
HOLBORN TAVERN, 4 High Holborn, W.C. 1.
BARLEY MOW, 9 Salisbury Court, Fleet Street,
(Old Coker's Hall)
WARD'S IRISH HOUSE, 4 Piccadilly Circus,
(Oyster, Snack & Buffet Bars.) (next London Pavilion)

CORK.

HOTEL METROPOLE

Finest unlicensed Hotel in Ireland

ELECTRIC ELEVATOR AND ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

Free Garage for
30 cars.

Inclusive Terms
16/- a day.

Bus meets all trains

Telegrams:
"Hotel Metropole, Cork."

Phone:
800 (3 lines).

CLAREMONT HOTEL, HOWTH.

For Health. Comfort and Pleasure.

Stay at above Hotel. Standing on own grounds.

BATHING, BOATING, TENNIS.

Golf Links within 10 minutes walk of Hotel,
(Hard Court).

BATHS, FRESH and SALT.

Garage with Pit Free to Visitors.

For Terms Apply: Manager

PHONE: HOWTH 12.

SEE IRELAND IN COMFORT.

P. McDONNELL,

LR. SHERIFF STREET, DUBLIN.

Luxurious Char-a-bancs for Hire. Terms on application

Briscoe's

9 ASTON'S QUAY,
DUBLIN.

Electrical Fixtures and Fittings.

It will pay our readers to become acquainted with our advertisers.

All the Hotels in this List
are affiliated to the
I.T.A.

A CHAIN OF HOTELS

Membership is a guarantee
of fixed prices and complete
satisfaction.

CLARENCE HOTEL

WELLINGTON QUAY, (Fully Licensed)
DUBLIN.

Popular Restaurants attached.
Wedding and Private Parties
Specially Catered for.

'PHONE 2678.

WIRES—"COMFORT, DUBLIN."

'PHONE 1217. WIRES—

Two of the best-known Hotels in Ireland.
Noted for their comfort, convenience,
excellent cooking and service.
MODERATE TERMS.

ROYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL

PARLIAMENT STREET,
DUBLIN.

GALWAY.

TAYLOR'S HILL PRIVATE HOTEL

Up-to-Date. Sea, Tennis and Golf Links within
easy reach. Terms moderate. Garage free.

MRS. CHEENERS.

Under entirely New Management from 1st January, 1926.

Dublin. NORTH STAR HOTEL AMIENS STREET,
Opposite G.N.R. Terminus.
Fully Licensed. 50 Bedrooms. Most Central Position.
COMFORT RESTAURANT Telephone
CLEANLINESS COFFEE ROOM 2110
IVILITY SMOKING LOUNGE
A LA CARTE and TABLE D'HOTE MEALS. RESTAURANT OPEN ON SUNDAYS
For Tariff, apply Manager. Telegrams: "NORSTAR, DUBLIN."

HAYES' HOTEL, THURLES.

45 Bedrooms. Comfortable public rooms. Garage
for 30 Cars. Bus meets all trains R.I.A.C. and
A.A. appointments. 3 miles from the famous Holy
Cross Abbey.

(Miss) L. HOGAN, Proprietress.

FOR SALE

Commercial Hotel and Business Premises

In one of Ulsters most progressive business towns. Hotel contains
15 bedrooms and spacious public rooms. Fully licensed, electric
lighting, billiard room. Old established business attached with
ample garage and stabling accommodation. Owner retiring.

Further particulars—"Ulster Hotel," c/o Irish Tourist Association, Dublin.

THE ABBOTSFORD HOTEL,

72 HARCOURT STREET, DUBLIN.

Under the personal supervision of the late
Manageress of the Castle Golf Club, Rathfarnham

'Phone 51518.

CORK. VICTORIA HOTEL

The Leading Hotel of the City. Most centrally
situated, most up-to-date and most comfortable.
Electric Cars pass the door for all parts. Buses
meet all trains.

'Phone CORK 295

M. B. TOBIN, Manageress.

DUBLIN: COLLEGE GREEN JURY'S HOTEL and RESTAURANT

GRILL ROOM. COFFEE ROOM.
RESTAURANT. TEA LOUNGE.

AMERICAN BAR and OYSTER SALOON.

Hot and Cold Water and Telephone in every Bedroom.

'Phone No. 5511.

Telegrams: "Jury's Dublin"

IF you are interested in Alpine Plants, Roses, Hand made
Lingerie, Donegal Tweed, Wheelbarrows or Horse Shoes, etc.,
call at Lissadell (off the Sligo-Bundoran road) Monday till
Saturday morning. Manager, Lissadell, Sligo.

Briscoe's 9 ASTON'S QUAY, DUBLIN.

Electric Lamps, Gas Stoves,

YOUR OWN CAR—for Long or Short Journeys

When you engage one of our Chrysler Landaulettes it becomes to all intents and purposes
Your Own private car. The liveried driver becomes **Your** driver. The Cars are the last
word in luxury. Everyone is fitted with hydraulic four-wheel brakes, for safety. They can
be engaged for either time or distance—for an hour or a month—a mile or a thousand miles.

For particulars of the reasonable charges phone 800 or write

GRESHAM MOTOR HIRE SERVICE

THOMAS LANE, off Up. O'Connell St., DUBLIN.

Telegrams—Privacy, Dublin.

Telephone—Dublin 800.

It will pay our readers to become acquainted with our advertisers.

All the Hotels in this List
are affiliated to the
I.T.A.

A CHAIN OF HOTELS

Membership is a guarantee
of fixed prices and complete
satisfaction.

CARRICK-ON-SHANNON. BUSH HOTEL ^{Phone 14}

An A.A. and R.I.A.C. Appointed Hotel.

CONVENIENT STOP FOR MOTORISTS

From: DUBLIN to Donegal, Sligo, Mayo.
BELFAST to Mayo, Galway and the South.

M. E. McDERMOTT, PROPRIETRESS.

CLIFF CASTLE HOTEL, DALKEY, CO. DUBLIN.

Ideally situated, overlooking Dublin Bay. Mild Winter Resort. 7 minutes from Dun Laoghaire (Kingstown) Pier. 20 minutes rail to City.

Very Moderate Tariff. Excellent Cuisine. Every Home Comfort.
Phone Dalkey 88

Before leaving Ireland visit **ROSSLARE**
The Ideal Seaside Resort for Health and Pleasure.

And stay at:—

STRAND HOTEL, ^{FIRST CLASS}

R.I.A.C. and A.A. Appointments. Garage free. Write for
Illustrated Booklet. Wires: Kelly's, Strand, Rosslare.

REGENT COMMERCIAL TEMPERANCE HOTEL

(Regent Hotels Co., Ltd.)

One of the most centrally situated Hotels in Dublin. Electric Light throughout. Luncheons from 1 o'clock. Dinners, Teas.

3 and 4 D'OLIER STREET, DUBLIN
(3 Doors from O'Connell Bridge.)

Proprietress:—MISS GAFFNEY ^{Phone 5010.}
(Late Manageress Royal Exchange Hotel, Dublin).

ENNIS, Co. Clare. CARMODY'S HOTEL

The oldest established in Ennis. Extensive new premises attached with writing rooms, stock room and lounge. Hot and cold water throughout. Excellent Garage.

M. McKENNA, Proprietress.

Oughterard, Co. Galway, Railway Hotel.

5 minutes walk from Lough Corrib. Best free Salmon Fishing in Ireland, also Trout, Pike and Perch. Golf. Free Garage. Motors for Hire. Excellent situation and special terms for winter residents.

E. A. SWEENEY, Proprietor.

Carna, Co. Galway, Mongan's Hotel.

First class Fishing and Shooting. Thousands of acres of rough shooting. Mountain, River, Lake and Sea. Free Garage.

J. W. MONGAN, Proprietor.

Telephone No. 2438. Telegrams—"Union Hotel," Belfast.

BELFAST. UNION HOTEL,

Family and Commercial,

DONEGALL SQUARE SOUTH.

MISS OWENS, Proprietress.

LAHINCH, CO. CLARE. GOLF LINKS HOTEL

Overlooking the Atlantic and the splendid 18 hole Golf Links. 84 Bedrooms. Spacious Lounges. Large Diningroom. Private Sittingrooms. Billiard and Smoke Rooms. Electric Light. Hot and cold sea and fresh water baths. Railway Station within the Hotel grounds. Garages and Motors for Hire.

EDWARD O'DWYER, Proprietor.

DUBLIN

Phone 2134.

Belvedere Hotel

North Great George's Street.

Centrally situated for all Railway and Bus Services, shopping and amusement centres—one minute from Electric Tram. Moderate Tourist and En Pension Terms. Modern facilities—First-class service—Personal supervision ::

MRS. HACKETT, Proprietress.

ANGLERS HOTEL, LOUGH CORRIB, OUGHTERARD, CO. GALWAY.

The Ideal Resort of the Angler on Lough Corrib. The best free Salmon and Trout fishing in Ireland. Comfort of visitors assured. Free Garage. Cuisine excellent.

P. NAUGHTON (Proprietor).



Comfort—Courtesy—Safety—Speed

You will heartily enjoy the days at sea on one of the fine, steady ships of the UNITED STATES LINES.

The Cabins are really roomy—space for all your things. The beds are spotless and most comfortable; the ventilation perfect. Then there's

the food, appetizing and wholesome, generous and carefully served. And there's the cheery welcome for which Americans are famous. You can take ample exercise and play games on the large, sheltered decks, and there are luxurious public saloons for indoor pastimes.

:: Cabin Class from £30. ::
Tourist Third Cabin from £35 (Return).

Write now for full details to

UNITED STATES LINES

DUBLIN: 3 & 4 College Street.
NEW YORK 45 Broadway.

LONDON: 14 Regent Street, S.W.1.
PARIS: 1, Rue Auber.

BERLIN: Unter den Linden 9,
and leading Travel Agents.



It will pay our readers to become acquainted with our advertisers.

Fast Passenger Services to
SOUTH OF IRELAND

FISHGUARD to CORK.
Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Excellent train connections from London (Paddington 5.55 p.m.) and South of England and Welsh stations.

Fishguard dep. midnight. Cork arr. 9.30 a.m.

LIVERPOOL to CORK.
Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Sailings according to tide.

Special circular tour tickets embracing the South of Ireland—Tourist and excursion : bookings available by either route :

CITY OF CORK STEAM PACKET CO.
LIMITED.

Head Office: Penrose Quay, Cork.
Passenger Office: 112 St. Patrick Street, Cork.
London: 1 Seething Lane, E.C.3.
Fishguard: Goodwich S.O. South Wales.
Liverpool: Royal Liver Building.

STATIONERY
— OF —
CHARACTER.

Our stocks comprise all the newest shapes, shades and qualities. Moreover our prices are extremely low. There are many exclusive papers not procurable elsewhere.

Kindly write for samples of Notepapers and Pads.

LEVER PRESSES for stamping your own stationery, complete from 7/6.

Address, Crest and Monogram Dies engraved at lowest rates.

Helu's
DUBLIN

DAME STREET.

CORK.

HOTEL METROPOLE

Finest unlicensed Hotel in Ireland

ELECTRIC ELEVATOR AND ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

Free Garage for
30 cars.

Inclusive Terms
16/- a day.

Bus meets all trains

Telegrams:
"Hotel Metropole, Cork."

Phone:
800 (3 lines).

Ward's Irish Houses, London

When in London visit WARD'S

RED LION, 9 Prince's St., Westminster.
NELL GWYNNE, 2 Bull Inn Court, Strand.
WHITE SWAN, 42 High Street, Islington.
HOLBORN TAVERN, 4 High Holborn, W.C. 1.
BARLEY MOW, 9 Salisbury Court, Fleet Street,
(Old Coger's Hall)
WARD'S IRISH HOUSE, 4 Piccadilly Circus,
(Oyster, Snack & Buffet Bars,) (next London Pavilion,

Comfort—Courtesy—Safety—Speed

You will heartily enjoy the days at sea on one of the fine, steady ships of the UNITED STATES LINES. The Cabins are really roomy—space for all your things. The beds are spotless and most comfortable; the ventilation perfect. Then there's

the food, appetizing and wholesome, generous and carefully served. And there's the cheery welcome for which Americans are famous. You can take ample exercise and play games on the large, sheltered decks, and there are luxurious public saloons for indoor pastimes.

:: Cabin Class from £30. ::
Tourist Third Cabin from £35 (Return).

Write now for full details to

UNITED STATES LINES

DUBLIN: 3 & 4 College Street.
NEW YORK 45 Broadway.

LONDON: 14 Regent Street, S.W.1.
PARIS: 1, Rue Auber.

BERLIN: Unter den Linden 9,
and leading Travel Agents.

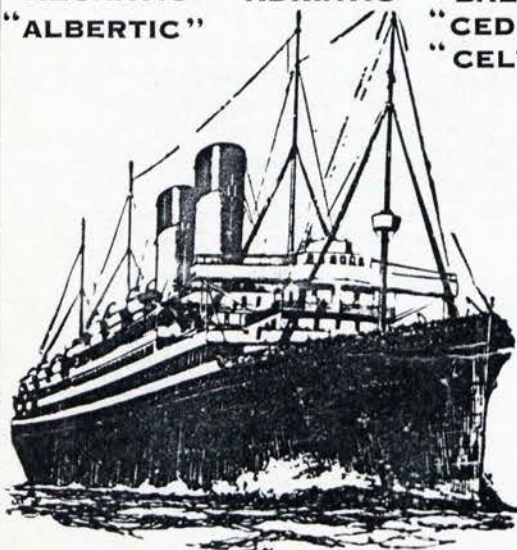
It will pay our readers to become acquainted with our advertisers.



WHITE STAR LINE

COBH TO UNITED STATES AND CANADA

"MEGANTIC" "ADRIATIC" "BALTIC"
"ALBERTIC" "CEDRIC" "CELTIC"



To NEW YORK

BALTIC..... Sun., Oct. 2
CEDRIC..... " " 9
ADRIATIC " " 16
CELTIC..... " " 23
BALTIC..... " " 30

and sailing every Sunday thereafter.

To BOSTON & NEW YORK

CEDRIC..... Sun., Oct. 9
CELTIC..... " " 23

MAINTAINING

**NEW CABIN and TOURIST
THIRD CABIN SERVICE**

**SAILINGS REGULARLY
EVERY FORTNIGHT.**

To QUEBEC & MONTREAL

ALBERTIC ... Sat., Oct. 8
MEGANTIC... " " 22
ALBERTIC ... " Nov. 5

Third Class passengers also carried in
new and improved accommodation.

Rates { Cabin from £31.
Tourist Third Cabin £21 5s.
Third Class £19 5s.

For full particulars apply to

WHITE STAR LINE, EDEN QUAY, DUBLIN
SCOTT & CO (Queenstown) LTD., COBH or Local Agents.



POWER'S THREE SWALLOW WHISKEY

Guaranteed Pure Pot Still. Over 7 years' old.

:: Made from best Irish Barley. ::

JOHN POWER & SON, Ltd.,
John's Lane Distillery, DUBLIN.